Paula

Spring warm summer eyes,
Intuitive heart emotional ties –
Wet sands sea rolling soft,
Turquoise waves clouds aloft.

Slow reflective wakeful walk,
Who else her possibilities unlock –
Scurrying wonder foaming belief,
Altered reason like O'Keeffe.

Cndless morning just beginning,
Daylight growing moonlight winning Replying to her moment there,
As only conch and starfish dare.

Iving as if it were up to you,

Cakes us some place wholly new —

Where dreams retreat vision sleeps,

Joys tear more than sorrows weep.